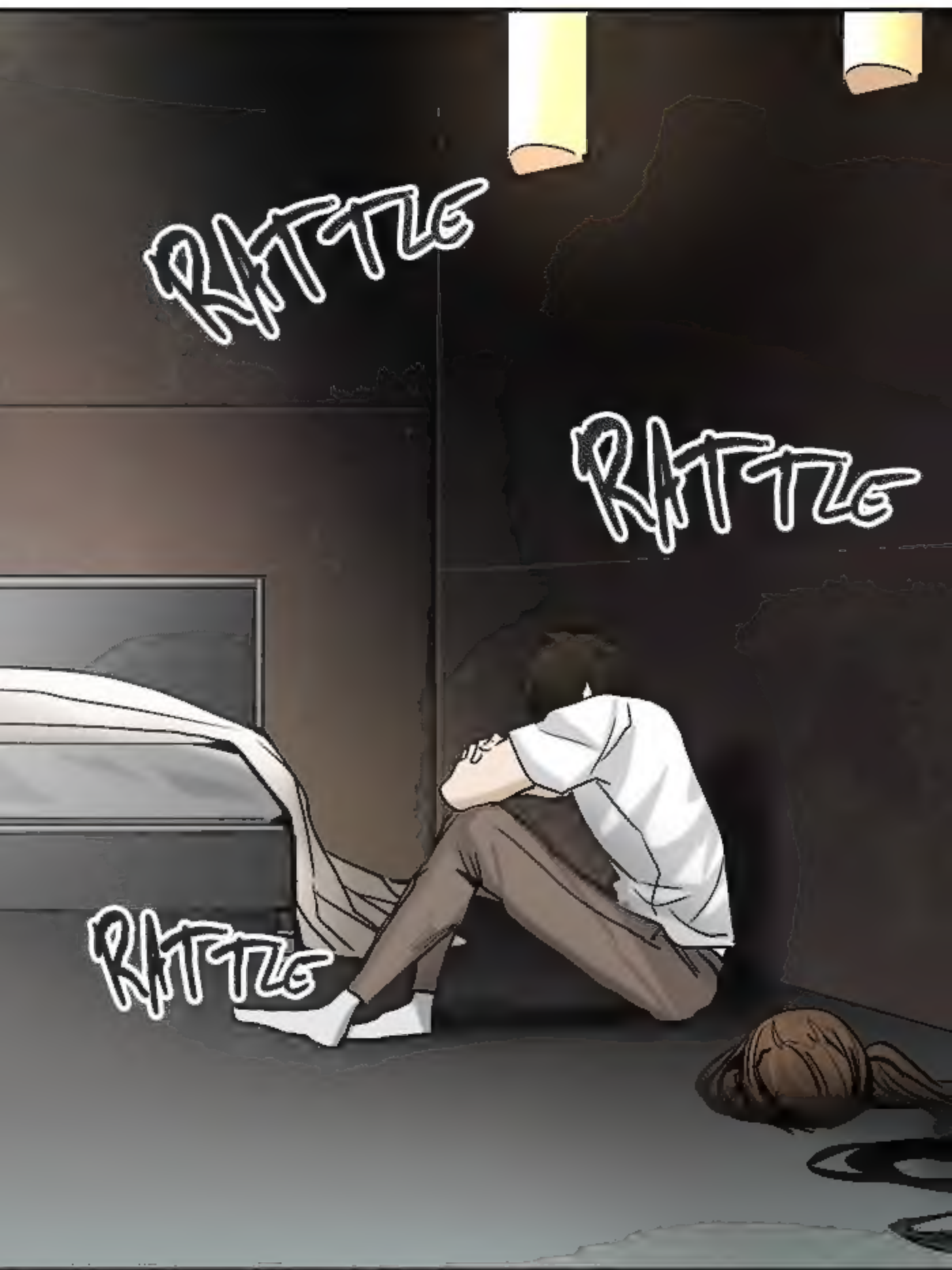






RATTLE

A close-up, high-contrast illustration of a character's face. The character has dark hair and a single prominent red eye. A small, bloody wound is visible on their chin. The background consists of dark, diagonal, streaky lines, suggesting a sense of motion or a dark environment.

IN THE END,
I FAILED TO
SAVE ANYONE.

ALL I DID
WAS GET
PROTECTED.

RATTLE



A person wearing a dark, long-sleeved shirt is shown from the chest up. A tattoo is visible on their right shoulder. The background is dark and out of focus.

I WAS TOO
CONCEITED.

I COULDN'T EVEN
SAVE ONE OR TWO
PEOPLE'S LIVES...

COULD I EVER
FIND THE REAL
'ME' LIKE THIS?



IF I WERE
STRONGER

I COULD HAVE
PROTECTED
EVERYONE...

A detailed illustration of a clenched fist, rendered in a comic book style with bold black outlines and light skin tones. The fist is positioned in the center-left of the frame, with the thumb tucked in. The background is a dark, swirling mix of purple, blue, and black, suggesting a smoky or stormy atmosphere. Two speech bubbles and a sound effect are present. One speech bubble is in the top right, another in the bottom left, and a sound effect 'CLENCH-' is written in a stylized, white, outlined font to the right of the fist.

EVEN
GREATER
POWER-

CLENCH-

I NEED
POWER THAT
CANNOT LOSE
TO ANYTHING-

Talse uzer story by Slave. In. Utero

Tower of God 4



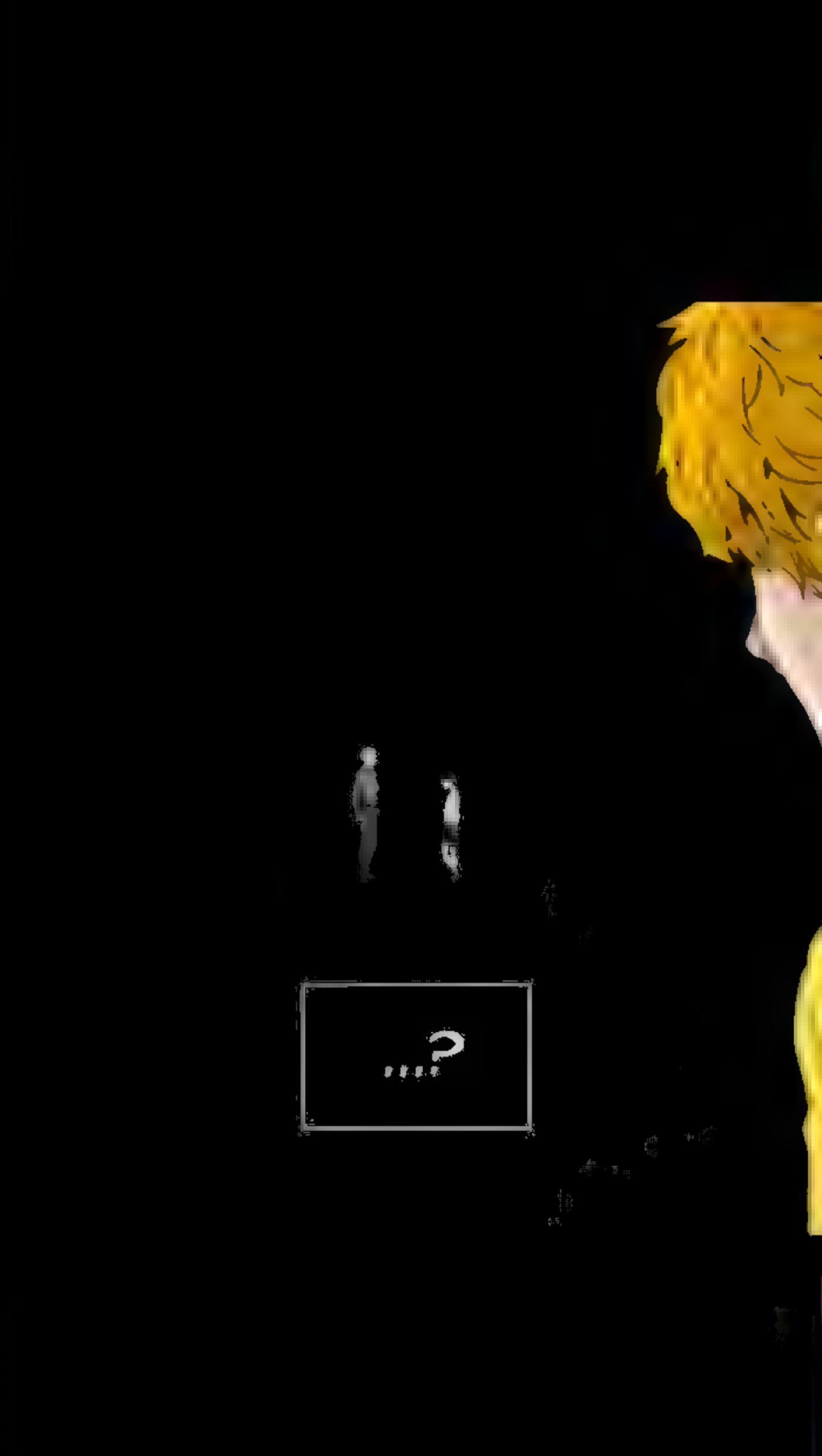
39F

THE HELL TRAIN
- WANGNAN -

...WHERE
IS THIS?



IT'S SO DARK
THAT I CAN'T
SEE ANYTHING.





ARKRAPTOR?

PRINCE?

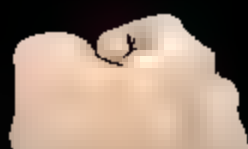


PRINCE!!

ARKRAPTOR!!

WHAT ARE YOU
GUYS DOING
OVER THERE?







PRINCE?

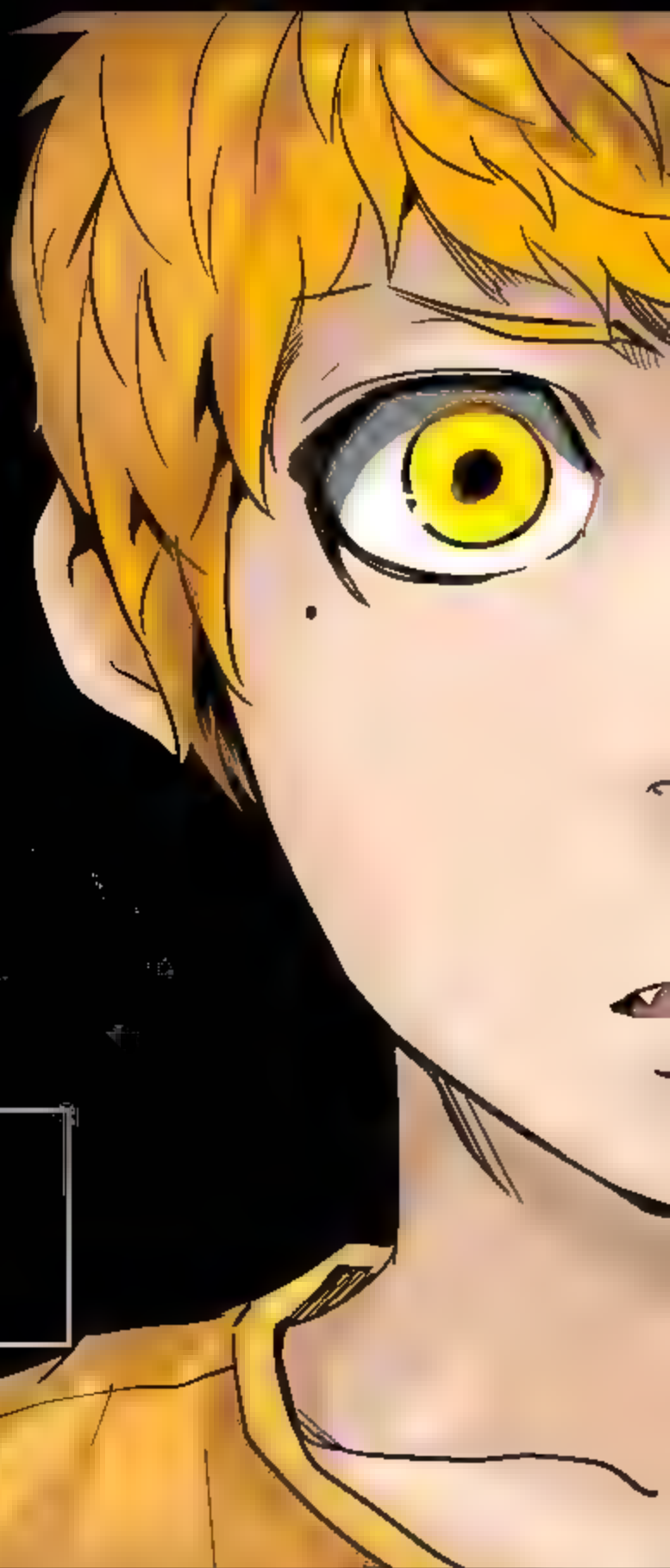
ARKRAPTOR?

WHERE ARE
YOU GUYS
GOING...!?

THEY HAVE
LEFT FOR
SOMEWHERE
FAR AWAY.



.....!





THEY CAN'T
RETURN NOW.

LIKE ME.

N...

NIA...?!



YOU STILL
HAVEN'T SAVED
ANYONE.

WANGNAN.



NIA....?

YOU ALWAYS
DRAW PEOPLE
NEAR YOU

AND THEN
LEAD THEM TO
THEIR DEATH.

YOU'VE
ALWAYS DONE
THAT.

REMEMBER?



THE COUNTLESS
COMPANIONS THAT
YOU'VE MET SO FAR
ON YOUR WAY UP
THE TOWER-

THE TOWER

HAVE ALL
DISAPPEARED AND
LEFT YOUR SIDE,

WITH ONLY
YOU SURVIVING.



!!



YOU'RE
A LIAR.

THE REASON
THAT YOUR
COMPANIONS
LEFT YOU

IS BECAUSE
THEY EITHER
GOT SICK OF YOUR
RECKLESSNESS OR
WERE SACRIFICED.



YOU
COWARDLY
LIAR.

YOU DRAW
PEOPLE TOWARDS
YOU WITH YOUR
APPARENT COURAGE
AND IDEALS



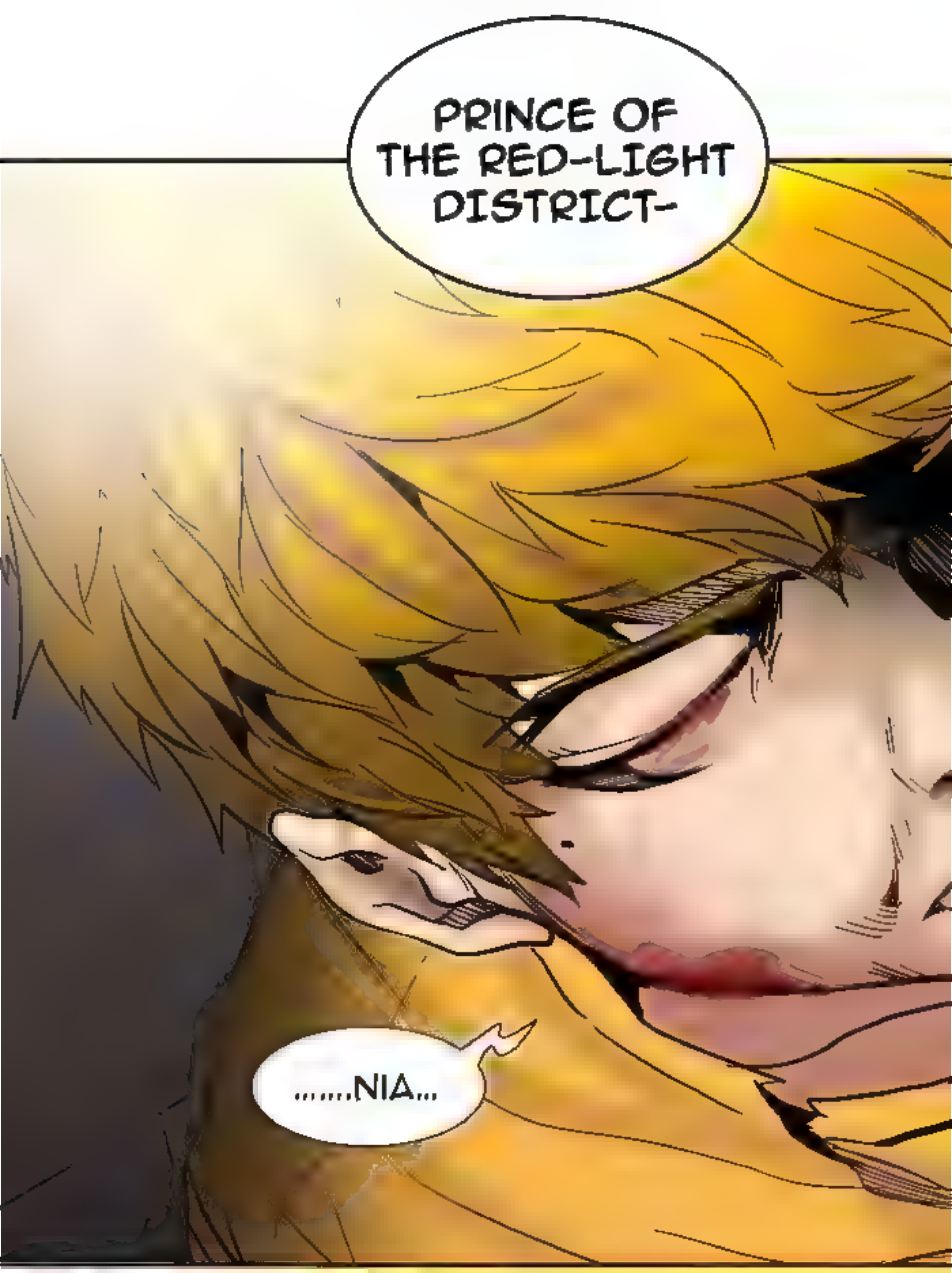
BUT IT'S ONLY
EVER 'YOU' WHO
SURVIVES.

!!

THE REASON
THAT YOU'RE ALWAYS
A LONER

IS ENTIRELY
BECAUSE OF
YOURSELF.

IT'S TIME TO
WAKE UP FROM
YOUR DREAM
NOW.

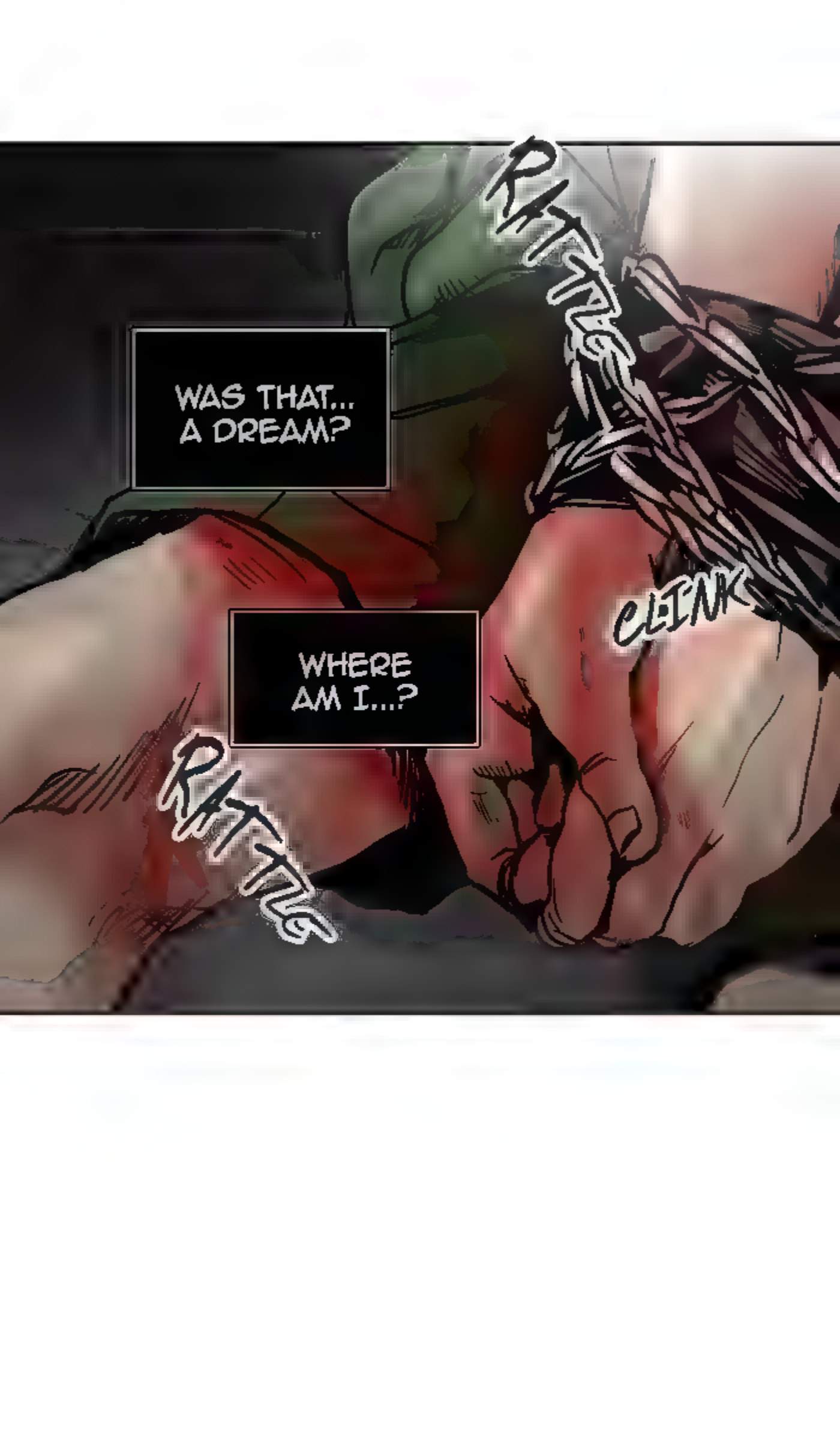


PRINCE OF
THE RED-LIGHT
DISTRICT-

.....NIA...







WAS THAT...
A DREAM?

WHERE
AM I...?

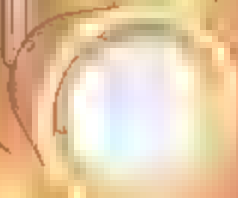
CLINK

RATTING

RATTLE

RATTLE

RATTLE

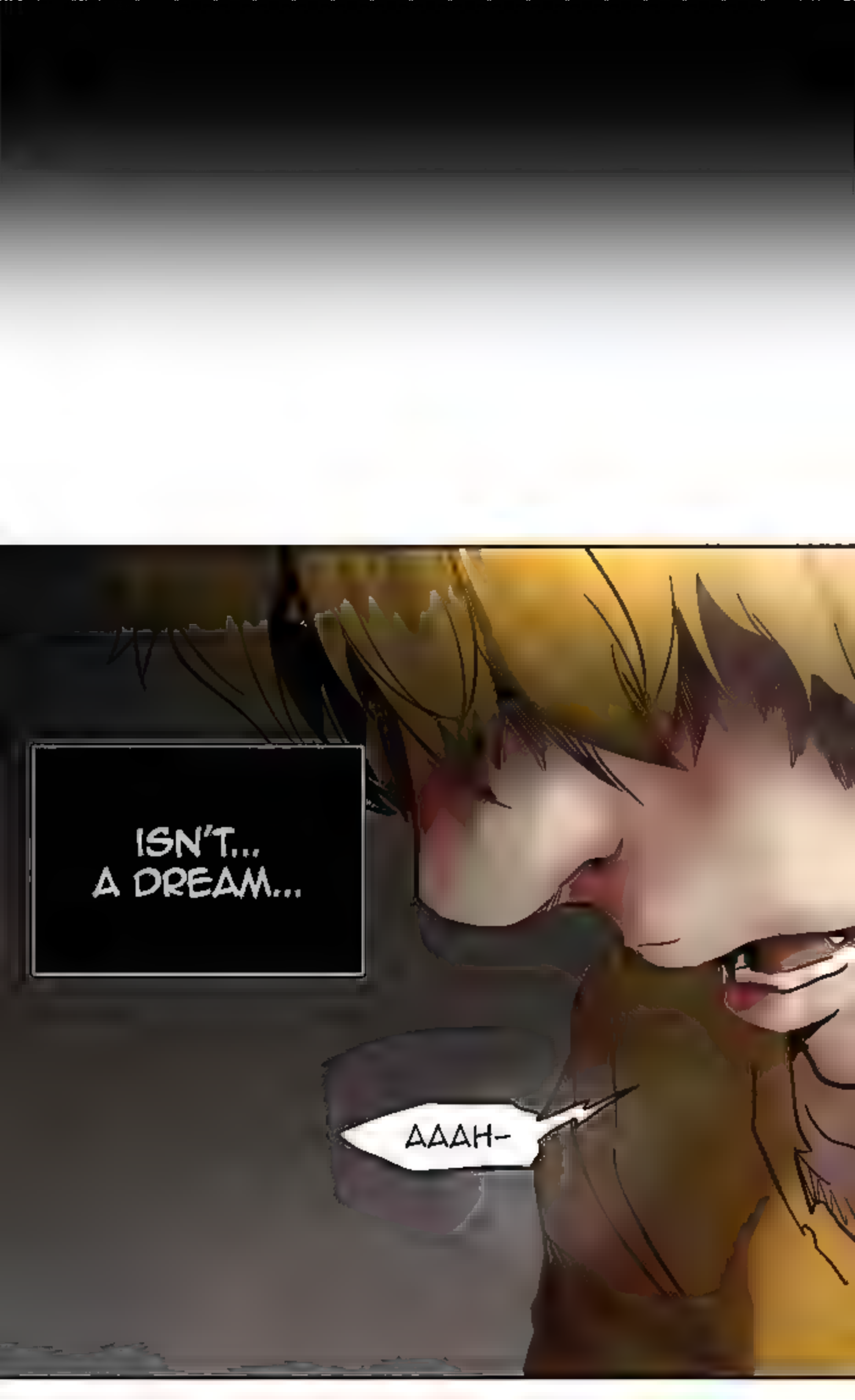


HAVE
I GOTTEN
CAUGHT...?



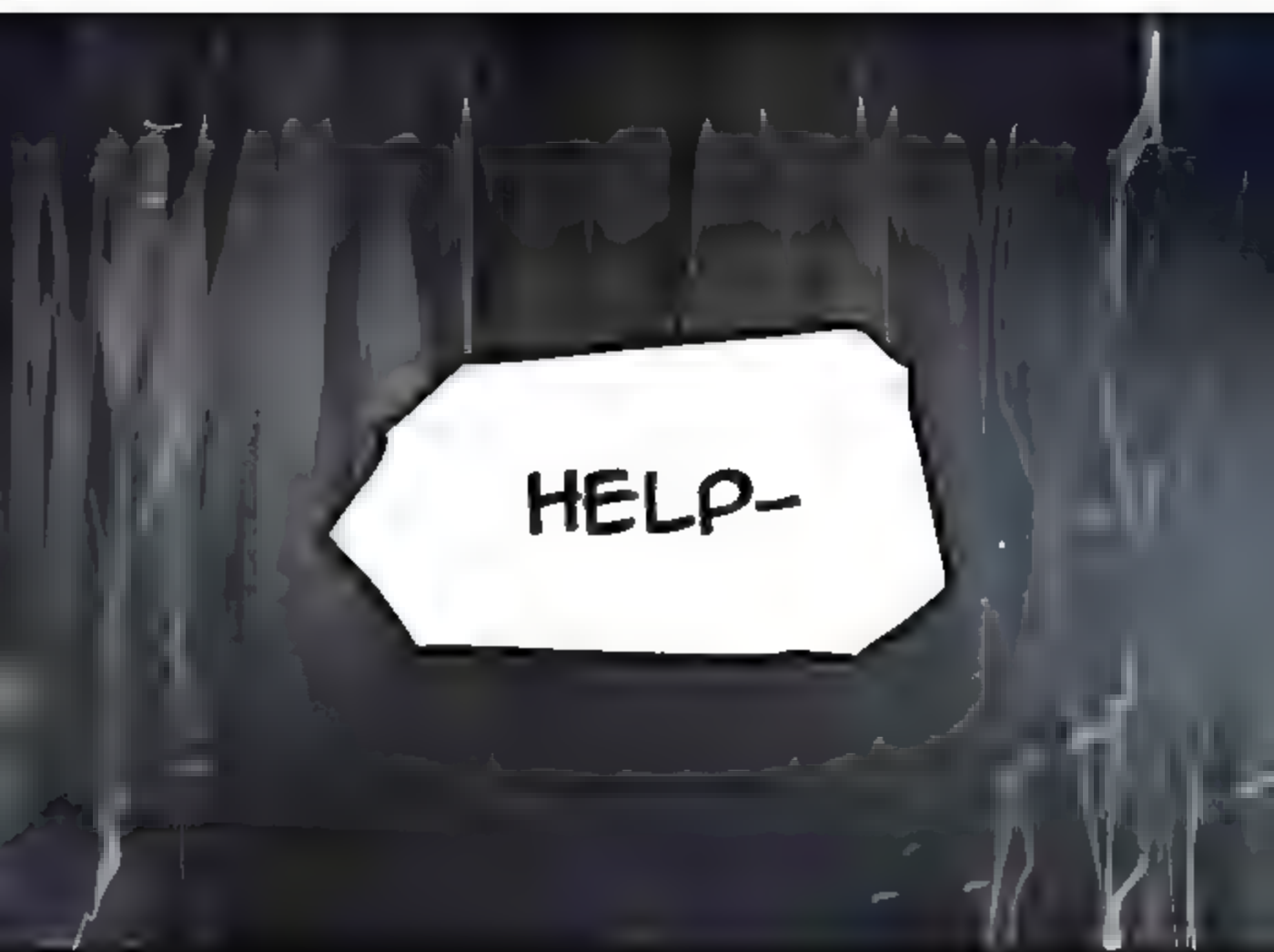
THEN...

PRINCE AND
ARKRAPTOR
BEING DEAD...



ISN'T...
A DREAM...

AAAHH-





HELP..

HELP..

HELP,
WANGNAN.

....!

HELP...

HELP ME,
WANGNAN.

HELP...!

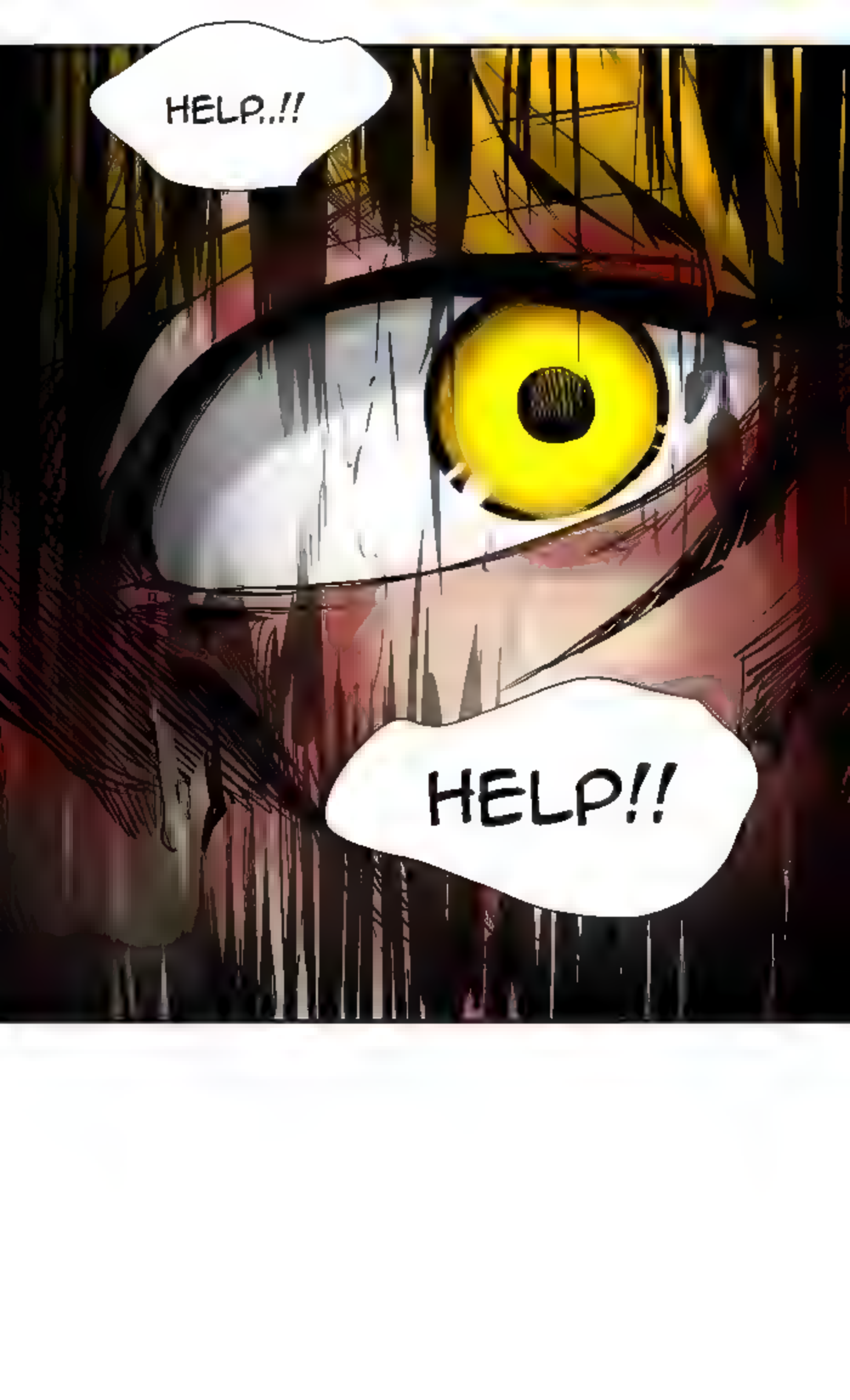
A character with a large, expressive eye and a speech bubble. The character is wearing a dark, patterned garment. The background is dark and textured.

YOU SAID THAT
YOU NEEDED ME.

YOU TOLD ME
TO TRUST YOU.

TAKE
RESPONSIBILITY
FOR ME.

FOR US...!



HELP...!!

HELP!!

A dark, rainy night scene. In the background, a building with lit windows is visible through the rain. In the foreground, a person is running away from the viewer, leaving a trail of rain droplets behind them. The overall mood is one of urgency and fear.

HELP ME!!

AAAAAAAAHHH!!!



AAAHHH!!

AAAHHH!!

ダダダダ!!!

WA...

ダダダダ!!!





WA...
WANGNAN!!

AAAHHHH!!

?

ARE
YOU OKAY,
WANGNAN?!



I LET
YOU TWO LIVE
BECAUSE THAT
RACHEL B!TCH#
SAYS SO

BUT IF YOU KEEP
MAKING NOISE,
I'LL DEVOUR ONE
OF YOU TWO.



HUFF-

HUFF-

HUFF-



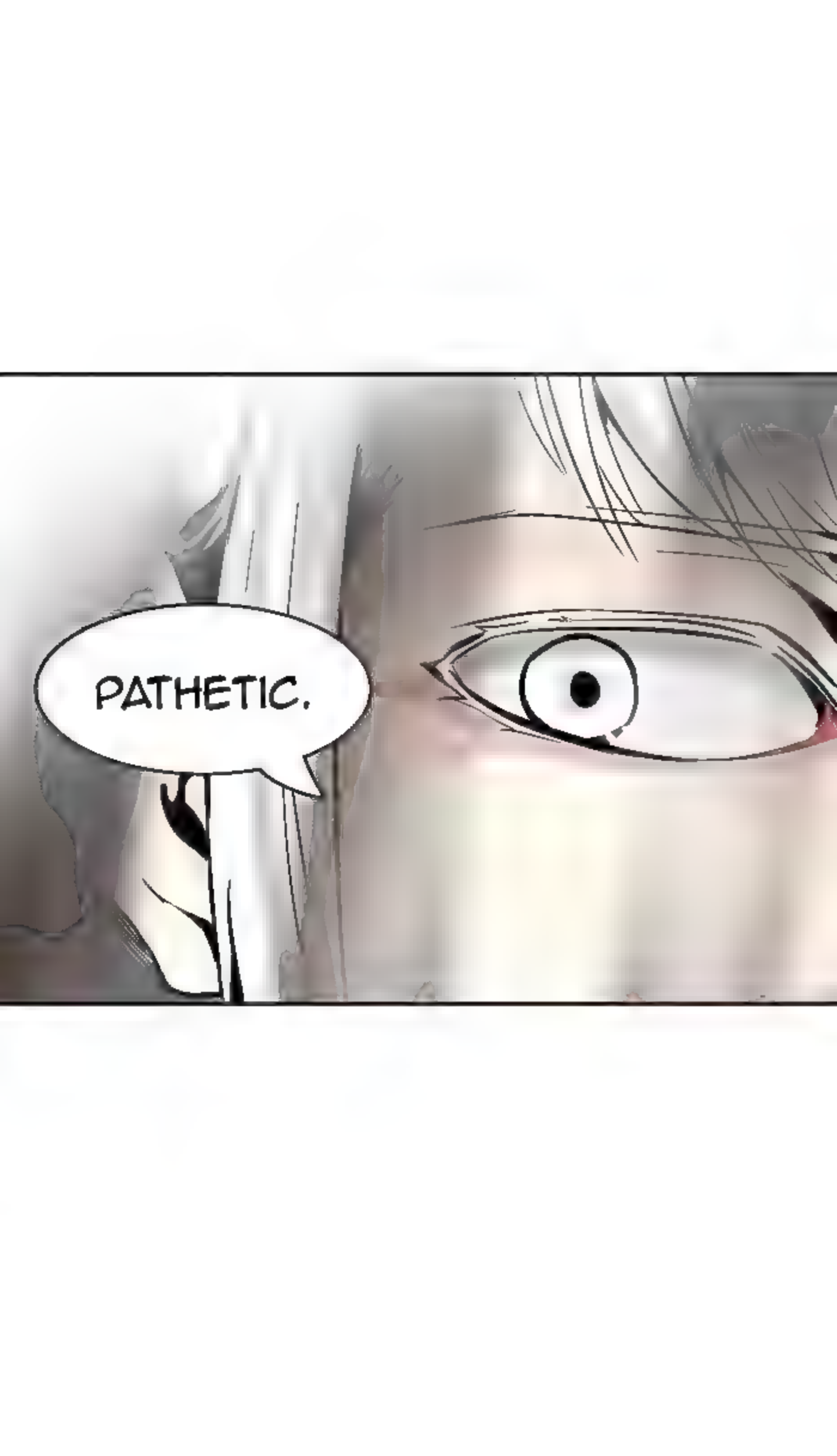
HOW CAN
SOMEONE
WHO'S CLIMBED
40 FLOORS OF
THE TOWER

WHINE OVER
A FEW DEAD
COMPANIONS?

URGH...

DRIP

DRIP



PATHETIC.



IT'S
MY FAULT...

BECAUSE
OF ME,

PRINCE AND
ARKRAPTOR
ARE DEAD.

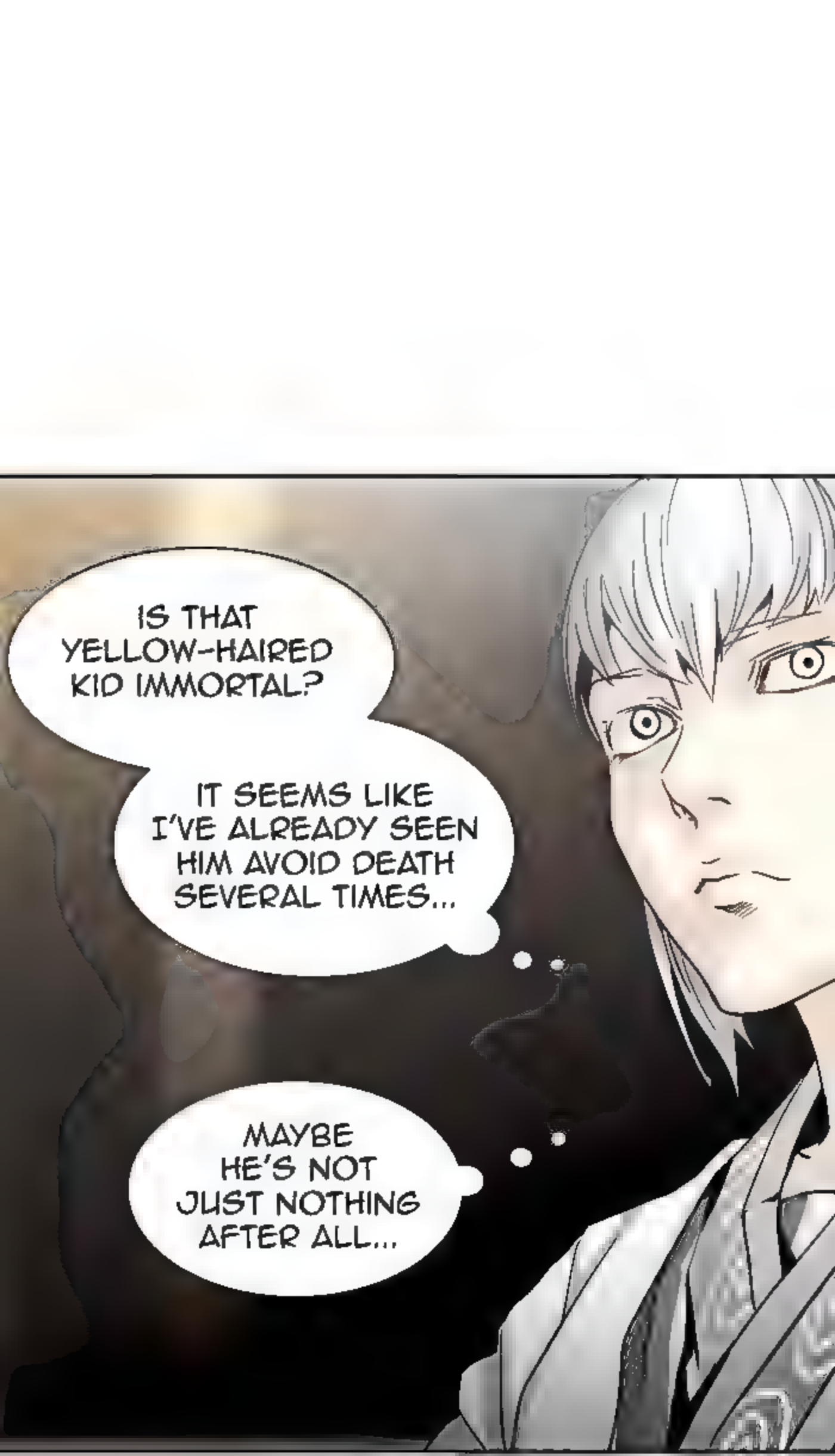
WHY AM I..

SO
INCOMPETENT...!?

HMPH- WHY
DO I KEEP
SURROUNDING
MYSELF WITH
LOSERS?

STEP-

STEP-



IS THAT
YELLOW-HAIRED
KID IMMORTAL?

IT SEEMS LIKE
I'VE ALREADY SEEN
HIM AVOID DEATH
SEVERAL TIMES...

MAYBE
HE'S NOT
JUST NOTHING
AFTER ALL...



HOAQIN....!!

AH!
CASANO
BENIAMINO.

HAVE YOU
FINALLY BEEN
RELEASED FROM
THE POCKET
BALL?





I FOUGHT
HIM SERIOUSLY
WITHOUT EVEN
KNOWING ABOUT
THAT!!

.....?



AH- WELL,
THAT WAS TO MAKE
THE DECEPTION
PERFECT.

THEY WOULD
HAVE NOTICED IF
YOU HAD SLIPPED
UP WITH YOUR
ACTING.

STOP
COMPLAINING
ABOUT
EVERYTHING.

A close-up of a character's face, focusing on a large, detailed orange eye with a black pupil and a white sclera. The character has dark, spiky hair. The background is a soft, out-of-focus grey.

BUT I
DIDN'T THINK THAT
YELLOW-HAIRED KID
WOULD CAPTURE
YOU EITHER.

....!!

HONESTLY,
I WAS REALLY
DISAPPOINTED.

I GUESS
YOU DON'T
WORK VERY WELL
SINCE YOU'RE A
FAKE IGNITION
WEAPON.

WHO SAID
I'M FAKE!?

YOUR
HEAD.



.....!!

I THOUGHT
YOU WOULD BE
A DECENT WEAPON
SINCE YOU'RE NOT
VERY EMOTIONAL
FOR A HUMAN,

BUT I GUESS
YOU CAN'T CONTROL
YOURSELF AS WELL
AS I THOUGHT.



SHALL I TELL
YOU WHY SWORDS
ARE BETTER WEAPONS
THAN HANDS?



BECAUSE
THEY HAVE NO
EMOTIONS.



WEAPONS
WITH EMOTIONS
ARE SIMPLY
CLUMBERSOME
ACCESSORIES.

ALL
WEAPONS
NEED IS TO
BE SHARP.

A hand is shown from the wrist up, with the thumb pointing towards the left. There is a small, dark, crescent-shaped mark on the side of the thumb. The hand is set against a dark, shadowed background.

BUT
HANDS ARE
DIFFERENT.

THEY HAVE
THINGS LIKE
RAGE, PLEASURE,
HESITATION.

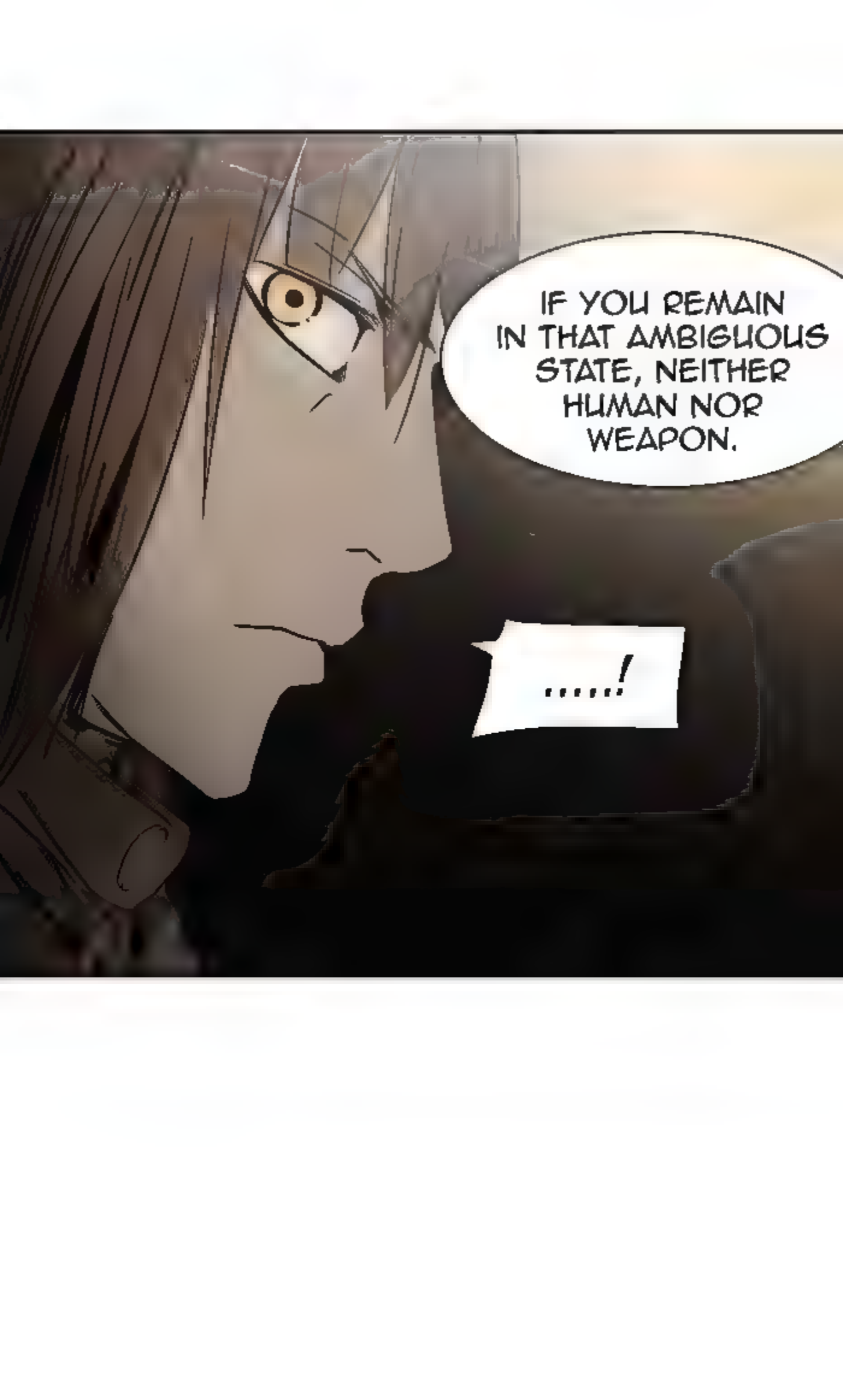
THAT'S
THE NATURAL
LIMIT OF
HANDS.



SO GET RID OF
YOUR EMOTIONS
IF YOU WANT TO
BECOME A TRUE
WEAPON.



SINCE YOU'LL
SOON BE
ABANDONED



IF YOU REMAIN
IN THAT AMBIGUOUS
STATE, NEITHER
HUMAN NOR
WEAPON.

.....!



THE ORGANIZATION
KNOWN AS FLIG

IS NOT
TOLERANT
ENOUGH TO
KEEP A DULL
WEAPON.

step.

step.

WHAT...?!

YOU WANT
TO TAKE BOTH
OF THEM WITH
YOU?





...JUST ONE OF
THEM WOULD BE
PLENTY AS A
HOSTAGE.

WOULDN'T IT BE
INCONVENIENT TO
WANDER AROUND
WITH BOTH OF THEM...?
YOU HAVE A TEST
COMING UP
SOON.

IT WILL
BE FINE.



THE TEST IS
NO PROBLEM
AS LONG AS
HOAQIN IS
WITH ME..

PLUS I'LL BE
STUCK IF I ONLY
TAKE ONE OF THEM
WITH ME AND THEY
ESCAPE OR
DIE.

IT'S UNCLEAR
WHETHER WE'LL
EVEN BE ABLE TO
FIND ANYONE
AT THE NEXT
STATIONS...



BASED ON
THE INFORMATION
THAT WE ACQUIRED
FROM EMILY,

IN ORDER TO
ENTER THE FLOOR
OF DEATH

WE ABSOLUTELY
NEED ONE PERSON
AS A LIVING
SACRIFICE...

B...BUT..!

WHAT IF THEY
TRY TO HURT
YOU OUT OF
REVENGE...!?

DON'T WORRY
TOO MUCH.
THE GREATER
CONCERN IS..





WHAT
ABOUT OUR
COMPANION-

WHOM
WE'RE TAKING TO
THE FLOOR OF
DEATH?

AH- DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
THAT.



THE GREATEST
D-RANK SCOUT

IS GETTING
ON THE TRAIN
AT THE NEXT
STATION-



SO YOU
CAN COUNT
ON..

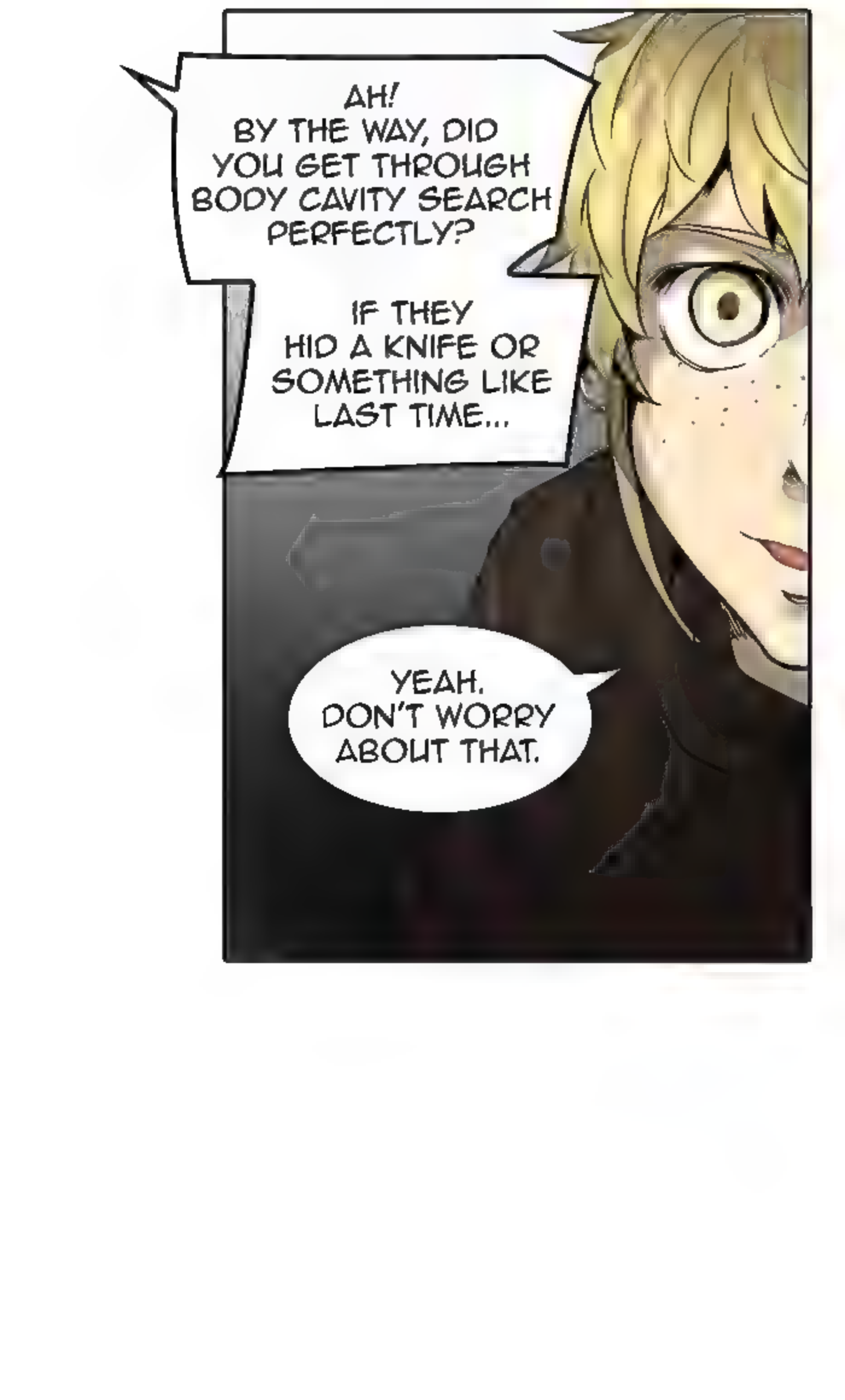
THAT MAN.

HEHE-

ALTHOUGH..
IT DOES BOTHER
ME THAT WE'RE STILL
NOT SURE WHETHER
HE WILL JOIN
OUR TEAM..

SPARKLE
SPARKLE

HOW DOES
SHE MAKE
HERSELF LOOK
SO SPARKLY..?



AH!
BY THE WAY, DID
YOU GET THROUGH
BODY CAVITY SEARCH
PERFECTLY?

IF THEY
HID A KNIFE OR
SOMETHING LIKE
LAST TIME...

YEAH.
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT.



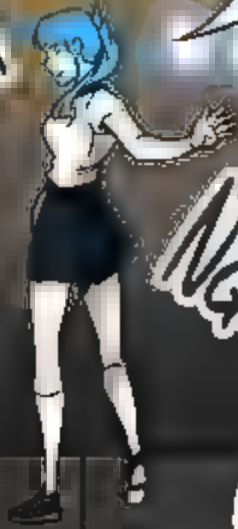
I EVEN DID
A THOROUGH
CHECK OF THEIR
INVENTORY WITH
MY LIGHTHOUSE.

AS A RESULT OF
THE INSPECTION,
I DIDN'T FIND
ANYTHING EXCEPT
A BOMB.

THEY WON'T BE
ABLE TO ESCAPE
AGAIN LIKE
LAST TIME.

I SEE! YOU
REALLY ARE
THOROUGH,
RACHEL!

I WAS WORRIED
FOR NOTHING!



WELL, I'LL
GET GOING
NOW~

WE HAVE A TEST
TOMORROW FOR
GETTING TO THE NEXT
FLOOR SO GET TO BED
EARLY, RACHEL.

SURE.
TAKE CARE,
YURA.

THUD-









AGH!!

SH

TREMBLE

TREMBLE



HUFF-

I HAVE TO
GET USED
TO THIS..

HUFF-



HUFF-

IT'S JUST
KILLING PEOPLE,
AFTER ALL-

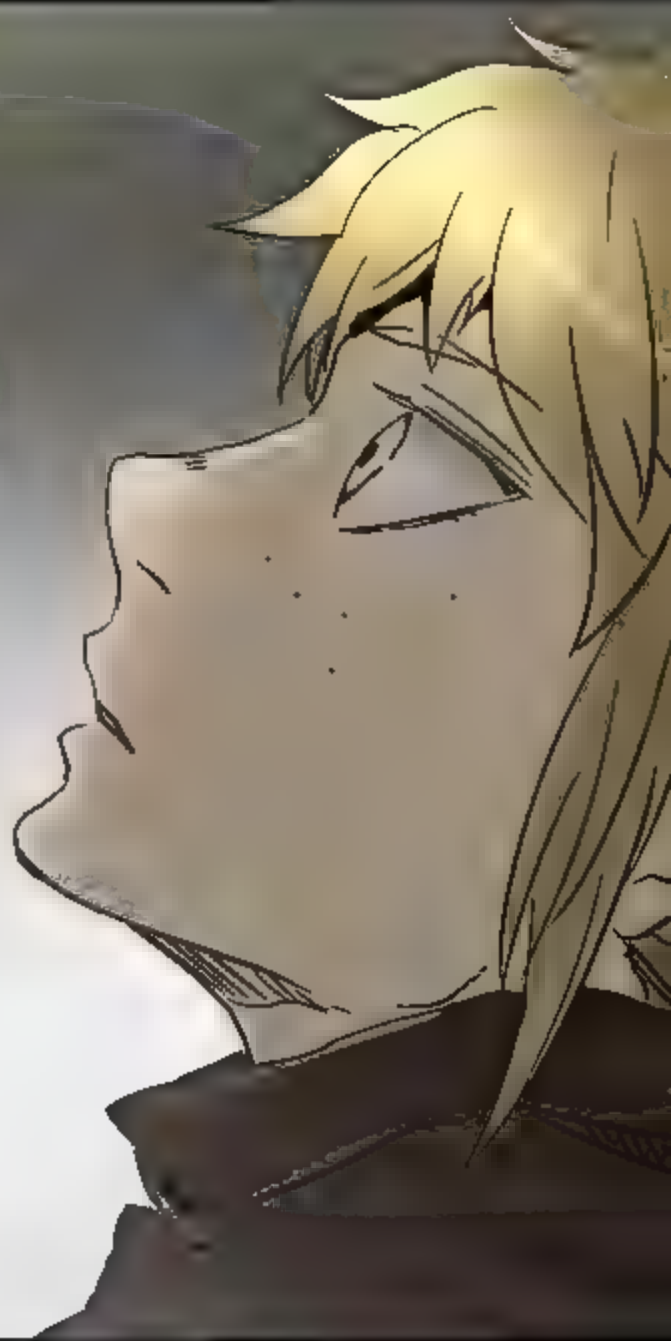
HUFF-

HUFF-



WHEW-

BUT..
DID HE SAY
HIS NAME WAS..
WANGNAN
JAH...?



THAT MAN..
WHO ON EARTH
IS HE..?

I THOUGHT
HE WAS JUST
A REGULAR
TRAVELING
WITH BAM..

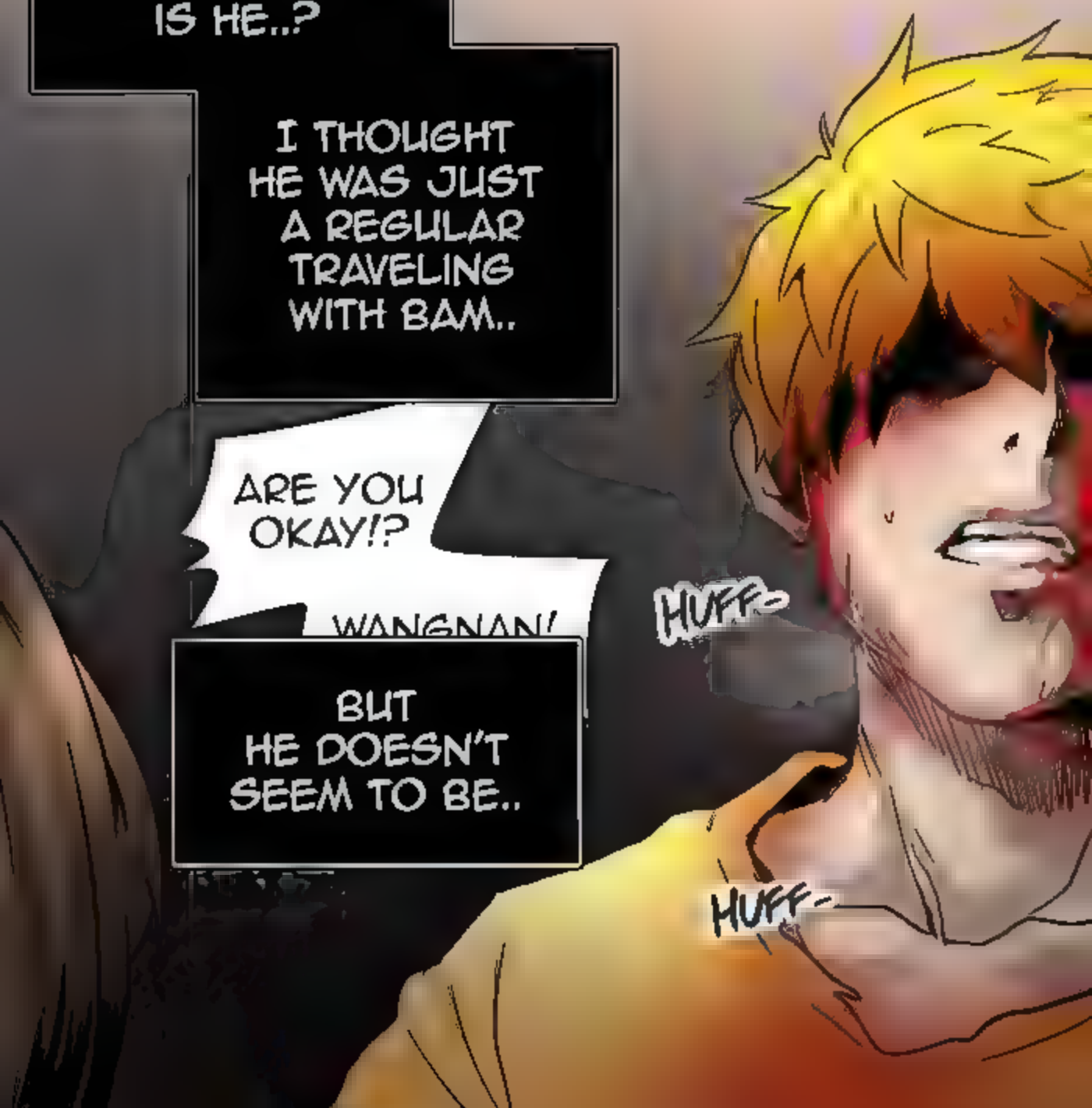
ARE YOU
OKAY!?

WANGNAN!

BUT
HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE..

HUFFO

HUFF-



WHY...
WOULD THAT
MAN..

DRR

A close-up illustration of a hand holding a small, red, rectangular object with a textured surface, possibly a ring or a small box. The hand is light-skinned and has detailed line work. In the background, a person with long, flowing blonde hair is visible, looking down at the object. The overall style is that of a comic book or manga panel.

HAVE A RING

LIKE THIS?





BAM...?

PITTY

PITTY

PLATE

PLATE





...SO
YOU'VE
COME?

BOY.

GOD OF
GUARDIANS..



TEACH ME-



HOW TO
BECOME

A GOD.



LINE Webtoon